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New Year Goods.

New Year Goods! Now is the time to select them and start the year right.

Fine Display of Fancy Rockers, Desks, Book Cases, Couches and Morris Chairs.

Remember we do furniture and piano moving.

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H. A. Perham, Reg. Phar., P. O. Bldg. Arlington.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

A well-attended meeting of the Arlington Historical Society was held in Pleasant Hall, Maple street, last Monday evening, January 2. After the transaction of routine business, the president, Mr. E. S. Fessenden, presented Mr. George V. Wellington, who read a most instructive and entertaining paper entitled "An old house and what became of it." The house in question belonged to the Rev. Samuel Cook, who was the first minister of Arlington, and formerly occupied the site upon which the Congregational Church parsonage on Maple street now stands, facing on Pleasant street. After the forming of the First Parish Church of this town, the members extended a call to Rev. Samuel Cook, who accepted the same. On May 12, 1740, Mr. Cook purchased one acre of land, comprising in part the present estates of Mrs. G. A. Swan, Mrs. Wiggins, Mr. Myron Taylor, Mr. Robbins, and the land on which the Congregational parsonage stands, and with the help of his people, the house was raised. Mr. Cook then returned to Hadley for a wife for his new home. His first wife died in a year or two, and he married again. All of his eleven children were born in this house. Of these children Hannah Gibbs married Henry Bradshaw of Watertown, and in time the property passed into the hands of her descendants. On the memorable 19th of April, 1775, the house was fired on by the British upon their retreat from Lexington, the occupants probably flying to the hills in the rear, as they escaped injury. Two of the old shutters, in which the bullet holes can still be seen, are preserved in the Robbins Library, as is also a window sash, upon the frames of which are scratched with a diamond the name of some of the occupants.

On June 1, 1783, the Rev. Mr. Cook died, and the estate was left to his daughter, Miss Mary Cook, known as "Aunt Cook," who kept a fashionable boarding house, and had many distinguished people as her guests. Dr. Timothy Wellington boarded there from the time he first came to town until his marriage. On the death of Miss Cook the house descended to Miss Anna Bradshaw, a daughter of Henry Bradshaw and Hannah Gibbs Cook. Mr. Wellington spoke most interestingly of Miss Bradshaw, whom he had known intimately, and told several stories illustrating her kindness. Miss Bradshaw was a firm believer in the faith of which her ancestor, Rev. Samuel Cook, had been the first expounder in this town, and when, in 1812, the Pleasant Street Congregational Church was formed, she became deeply interested in the organization, and gave them the land on which to build their church, another acre having been added to the original lot in "Aunt Cook's" time by the purchase of the land on which Mr. Wellington's and Dr. Reed's houses and the aforesaid church now stand. In 1860 Mr. Wellington rented part of the old house, and Dr. Wellington's successor, the late Dr. R. S. Hodgdon, had his first office there.

On Miss Bradshaw's death, on Nov. 30, 1869, she willed the entire property in trust to the Congregational Society. After her death the old house was sold at auction for \$125, the church reserving the brick, some of which were used in building the present parsonage on Maple street. The building was removed to the rear of what is now 60 Warren street, and made over into a three-tenement house. It stood here for about ten years, and on the morning of Dec. 19, 1881, at about half-past two o'clock, caught fire and was burned to the ground.

At the close of his remarks Mr. Wellington presented the society with a photograph of the historic structure, taken just before it was moved away, and a lease was given by Miss Bradshaw to Thomas Hogan, for a twenty-year tenure, of a part of the land in the rear of the house. A vote of thanks was given him by the society for his able and interesting paper.

QUIET HOME WEDDING.

GANNETT-DUPEE.

The home of Mrs. E. A. Dupee, 10 Central street, was the scene of a quiet home wedding on Wednesday January 4th, when her only daughter Miss Mary Lyman was united in marriage to Mr. Charles Henry Gannett. The ceremony was performed at high noon by the Rev. Charles H. Watson, D. D., in the presence of the immediate relatives of the contracting parties. The bride was attired in her travelling costume, and the greatest simplicity was preserved throughout. After the happy couple had received the congratulations of those present, a wedding breakfast was served by Caterer Hardy, in his best style. Mr. and Mrs. Gannett then left for a brief wedding tour.

For the last six years, or ever since the building was opened, Mrs. Gannett has had charge of the reading room in Robbins Library, and has made many friends, all of whom will join in wishing her every happiness.

Mr. Gannett also is well known in the town, having been one of the civil engineers employed when the sewer was being built. Upon their return the young couple will make their home at Central street.

PROSPEROUS CLUB.

The first annual meeting of the Arlington Whist and Cycle Club was held in the club room in P. O. Building last Wednesday evening. President Frank P. Winn presided. After the approval of the secretary's and treasurer's reports it was voted to change the date of ladies' night to the second Monday in each month, the change to take effect after Feb. 1, 1899. An appropriation for whist prizes was granted, and it was also voted to discontinue the use of the small room at the head of the stairs for a whist room, and to rent one of the larger rooms in the building for this purpose. It was voted to hold the annual supper on the next ladies' night, Wednesday evening, Jan. 11. Mr. N. J. Hardy will cater for this affair, and a pleasant evening is assured to all. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mr. Frank P. Winn.
Vice-Pres.—Mr. T. G. Kaulbeck.
Sec.—Mr. F. G. Sandford.
Treas.—Mr. W. G. Greenleaf.
Executive Com.—The above officers, together with Mr. N. J. Hardy and Mr. J. E. Langen.
Pool Com.—Mr. Charles Winn, Mr. J. E. Langen and Mr. F. C. Morrow.
Bicycle Directors—Mr. J. E. Langen, Mr. R. C. Jordan and Mr. Charles Winn.
The directors elected the following officers for bicycle runs:

Capt.—Mr. James Underwood.
1st Lieut.—Mr. Frank Russell.
2nd Lieut.—Mr. E. S. Chapman.
Whist Com.—Mr. W. P. Hardy, Mr. T. G. Kaulbeck and Mr. J. Fred McLeod.

Headquarters for you to buy

New Year Presents

We are going to close out the finest line of

Imported China

we have ever had, at astonishingly low prices.

Remember we are agents for Eastman's Kodacs—a nice present for young or old. A full line of Sachets and perfumes always in stock.

A. A. TILDEN, Arlington Central Pharmacy,
618 Mass. Avenue Established 1853.

Entertainment Com.—Mr. N. G. Greenleaf, Mr. N. S. Doane and Mr. James Underwood.

A vote of thanks was passed by the club to the retiring officers. Although this organization has been in existence but a year it has been very successful, and at the opening of the New Year finds itself with every cent of obligation paid and a bright outlook for future prosperity.

WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES.

The regular meeting of the club was held on the afternoon of January 5. Miss Turner, secretary N. Y. State Anti-rivisection Society, spoke for a few moments upon anti-rivisection. The program was arranged by the Science Department, Miss Anna J. Newton, chairman. The speaker for the afternoon was Prof. Edward S. Morse, who gave a very entertaining and instructive address entitled "Glimpses of Insect Life."

The Choral Class gave two charming selections, "Where e'er I Wander" by Mendelssohn, and "It was a Dream" by Lassen.

The club desiring to express its appreciation of the unselfish devotion of one who was prominently identified with the founding of the club, Mrs. C. H. Watson, the first president, was unanimously elected an honorary member of the club.

The Art Class will meet at Miss Robbins home. Friday afternoon, January 6 at 4 o'clock.

Gentleman's night will occur Thursday evening, January 12 at 8 o'clock in Town Hall. Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith will read selections from his books

A Few of the Reasons Why You should Trade with Perham:

1ST. BEST STORE IN TOWN.
2ND. MOST CONVENIENT IN TOWN.
3RD. PERFECT STOCK IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
4TH. A LADY OR CHILD IS SURE OF GETTING COURTEOUS TREATMENT EVERY TIME, AND LAST, BUT NOT LEAST, NONE BUT REGISTERED DRUGGISTS EMPLOYED, MAKING IT SURE OF YOUR PRESCRIPTION BEING COMPOUNDED ACCURATELY.

"Tom Grogan" and "Caleb West," and from an unpublished story, "A Kentucky Cinderella." The membership ticket will admit a member and one guest. The usual guest fee will be omitted.

The first meeting of the class in good citizenship conducted by Prof. Wm. G. Ward, will be held in Pleasant Hall on Friday evening, Jan. 13, at 7.30 o'clock. Members of this class are permitted to bring one guest or escort, lady or gentleman.

At the regular club meeting January 19, there will be a paper upon "Wagner as Man and Poet," by Mrs. F. L. Diman.

MAJ. DARLING'S LECTURE.

A large number of members and friends of the Unitarian Club were present at the monthly meeting held in the vestry of the church last evening. After discussing the good things provided for them to eat, the company adjourned to the small vestry, and the speaker of the evening, Major Charles K. Darling of the 6th Mass. Regiment, was introduced. Major Darling gave a most interesting and informal talk on "The summer of 1898 campaign of the 6th Mass. Volunteer Infantry." At the opening of the war, or more correctly early in May, this regiment was ordered to Camp Dewey. Here they were fitted out, and after a stay of about three weeks were sent to Camp Alger, near Dun Loring, Va. The reception of the regiment in Baltimore was most enthusiastic, in decided contrast to that accorded those members of the same regiment who marched through there in '61. Camp Alger was not selected with the best eye to the health of the men. Water was scarce at first, and here many of the cases of typhoid fever were contracted. At Camp Alger the regiment was brigaded with the 8th Ohio and the 6th Illinois, and with these commands was ordered to Santiago to re-enforce Shafter. The regiment was marched on board the Yale for a three days' sail

BOAT CLUB NOTES.

The subscription concert at the club, Monday, came off as scheduled. A good-sized audience assembled. The Euterpe Mandolin, Banjo and Harp Club furnished a most excellent program. The Banjo solos by Mr. Rice were excellent, and the duet by Mr. Rice and Mr. Long was of the best, while the orchestral selections were certainly fine. It is a long time since the club has had such a treat of 10, 12, 15, kind, each and every one of the gentlemen taking part being an artist 40, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

On Tuesday evening team 9 defeated team 5 by the following score:

Team 9.					
1	2	3	Tals		
B. Rankin,	163	170	201	534	
H. Wheeler,	188	184	160	532	
H. Allen,	191	163	178	532	
Russell,	125	104	161	390	
Huntton,	124	100	112	336	
Total,	791	721	812	2324	

Wednesday evening teams 1 and 4 rolled a close game resulting as follows:

Team 1.					
1	2	3	Tals		
Childs,	163	168	138	469	
Rugg,	172	172	172	516	
Wood,	135	135	135	405	
Nichols,	135	171	129	435	
Brockaway,	149	157	146	452	
Total,	754	843	720	2277	

Team 4.					
1	2	3	Tals		
Anshelm,	170	207	156	533	
Gray,	175	134	195	505	
Fowler,	104	125	169	398	
Homer,	153	140	118	411	
Puffer,	162	113	124	399	
Total,	764	719	763	2246	

The match game with Charlestown last Thursday evening was an easy win for the visiting team, and chiefly remarkable for the fine bowling of Mr. W. F. Ingraham of Charlestown. He succeeded in establishing a new three-string individual record for the season of 633, twenty-two pins better than the previous record held by Legate of the Boston Athletic Association, and he rolled the entire game with but one missed spare and two breaks. For A. B. C. Rugg did the best work, having a total of 514, with two missed spares and four breaks. The score:

Charlestown.					
1	2	3	Tals		
Ingraham,	235	209	189	633	
Southwell,	120	145	184	456	
Noyes,	129	181	180	490	
Caldwell,	159	146	149	454	
Marston,	157	164	167	488	
Total,	800	852	869	2521	

Arlington.					
1	2	3	Tals		
Anshelm,	170	152	115	437	
Stevens,	158	155	175	488	
Rankin,	128	151	153	432	
Rugg,	174	156	183	514	
Whittemore,	163	157	151	471	
Total,	793	772	777	2342	

Mercury was about froze up Monday morning. It dropped to 10 below.

Don't forget the cake sale at the Universalist Church this afternoon. The cooking is first-class. Admission free.

A feature of the wedding reception which follows the marriage of Miss Bassett to Mr. E. B. Varney next Wednesday evening January 11, will be the music. All the musical arrangements have been left in the hands of Mr. William Bendix, who with his orchestra containing many well known Boston artists, will render a fine program of classical selections.

A very pleasant social dancing party was held in Town Hall on New Year's eve, under the auspices of the "Together Club." It was what is known as a shirt waist party, the gentlemen wearing business suits, or black suits with summer ties, there being very few dress suits in evidence; while the ladies, for the most part, wore shirt waists and duck skirts. A unique method of finding partners for the grand march was the matching of cut playing cards, the gentlemen drawing from one basket, the ladies from another. The party, which was most informal, was attended mainly by Arlington people, and there were many square dances on the order. Louis Poole furnished the music, and Hardy served some delicious ice cream and cake.

Quite a little excitement was occasioned in the center of the town on last Tuesday morning by the running away of a frightened horse attached to a light sleigh. The animal, the property of Mr. H. A. Phinney of Gray Street, smashed the sleigh and freeing himself from the wreck, tore down Mass. avenue just as the gates were lowered for the 8.10 inward-bound train. In his terror he ran directly into the gate, the shock causing him to slide around and recovering himself he ran up the ave. and into his stable on Jason street where he was finally secured.

Continued on page four.

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE
Published every Saturday morning at No. 620
Massachusetts avenue.
\$1.00 a year, in advance. Single copies, 2 cents.
F. H. GRAY,
Publisher and Proprietor.
WILSON PALMER,
Editor.
ADVERTISING RATES.
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Additional inches at same rate.
Advertisements placed in the local columns
10 cents per line.
Help and situation wanted, for sale, to let,
etc., 12 1/2 cents per line; nothing taken less
than two lines.
Saturday, January 7, 1899.

ANNOUNCEMENT.
We have only consented to assume the editorial management of the Arlington Enterprise, after having well and long surveyed the ground from which the financial support of the paper must come. This is not our first experience in the management of a weekly journal, so we come to know something of the ground and pull required for the successful issue and continuance of a live paper in the world of journalism. It is a sort of fundamental truth that whatever is new is always regarded with more or less suspicion. The prophet and seer, who are invariably found in every community, more frequently than otherwise, will predict the failure of any new enterprise; and this comes about in a natural way, for whatever is new in the line of individual experience comes in the form of a problem to be solved, and its solution will inevitably cause the ominous shake of many a head which has not taken in the conditions and surroundings of the work to be done. But, as we have already said, we have thoroughly looked over the ground which the Enterprise proposes to occupy, and we think we know something of the temper and spirit of the people who we hope will become, at an early day, our patrons. To succeed, and we do not question that we shall, we must have the individual help of the people of this and surrounding villages. To secure that help we are quite aware that there are certain demands which we must meet. In the first place we must give the public a weekly paper that shall contain the local and current news of the hour. And then, in addition all this, the editorials of a weekly print should be expressed in such form that will give them an educational value. And then the columns of a newspaper, if up to date, will always be open for the full and free discussion of all topics relating to the public interests. Women's rights as well as men's rights must be discussed therein. The churches and the schools, together with the educating and moulding influences of the home, must not escape the careful and studious attention of him who would successfully wield the editorial pen. The sanitary conditions of the home-locality rightfully come within the watchful care of the local paper. The improvements of the public streets must always have a fair share of the printed column, and the same is true of every interest belonging to the locality in which the local paper is published.
The Enterprise, as we learn from the publisher and proprietor, Mr. Gray, and from others, is having a promising beginning. Neither time nor down-right hard work will be spared in making this paper what its readers most desire. We enter upon our editorial duties with no misgivings of the future. We promise all we have to give, in return for which we shall hope to receive that aid and encouragement without which no undertaking in business life can succeed.

"THE PLEASURES OF LIFE."
We have been delighted and instructed in reading, during the past week, the unique little book entitled "The Pleasures of Life," by Sir John Lubbock. While all its chapters are replete with common sense and fundamental truths, we have been especially attracted by what the author has to say on "education" and on "home." We commend the following paragraph to the Arlington Woman's Club: "Our great mistake in education is, as it seems to me, the worship of book-learning—the confusion of instruction and education. We strain the memory instead of cultivating the mind. The children in our elementary schools are wearied by the mechanical art of writing and the interminable intricacies of spelling. They are oppressed by columns of dates which convey no definite idea to their minds, and have no near relation to their daily wants and occupations. We ought to follow exactly the opposite course with children—to give them a wholesome variety of mental food, and endeavor to cultivate their tastes, rather than to fill their minds with dry facts. The important thing is not so much that every child should be taught as that every child be given the wish to learn. What does it matter if the pupil knew a little more or a little less? A boy who leaves school, knowing much, but hating his lessons, will soon have forgotten almost all he ever learned; while another who had acquired a thirst for knowledge, even if he had learned little, would soon teach himself more than the first ever knew. Children are by nature eager for information. They are always putting questions. This ought to be encouraged. In fact, we may, to a great extent, trust to their in-

stincts, and in that case they will do much to educate themselves."
We have always insisted that the children are, or should be, largely our teachers. Their natural, simple way is the key to all intellectual or mental inquiry. But the moment the boys and girls get out of the kindergarten then the mischief begins. Whenever, or wherever one sees the ponderous machinery of our public schools in full working order, then it will be almost invariably observed that the "natural way of the child is blocked and all things reversed."
Lubbock puts this whole matter in a nutshell when he declares that "the love of learning is of far greater value than learning itself."
This enlarged capacity to receive is worth infinitely more than all that can be poured or stuffed into the minds of children or older grown. Our schools can never do the work they ought to do until they "right about face." But read what the author of this little book from which we have quoted has to say of this whole subject of education, and do not skip his chapter on "home." Indeed, read the twenty-three subjects which he discusses in so charming a way. We are sure that your "amen" will come promptly in answer to what he so well states as basal truths.

HIGH STREET IN 1860.
It was immediately upon our graduation at Dartmouth College, in 1865, that we came to Arlington to take charge of what was then known as the High Street Grammar School. We may as well confess at once that it was with no little misgiving that we entered upon our duties as instructor of the boys and girls in that part of the village, for we had heard, and they will excuse us for saying it after so long a while, that to train at that time the youth of High street in the way they should go, would likely be attended with more or less difficulty. It had somehow gotten current in those early days that some of the boys in that district were not greatly in love with school life, and so preferred to be on the streets rather than under the watchful eye of the schoolmaster. An older brother of ours, was at that time principal of the grammar school at the center, and never shall we forget how he said to us on the morning we began our work as teacher, "Never fail to make your lowest bow to the crowd you will always find lingering about the Eureka House." There was sound philosophy in the advice. It costs but little to make a bow of recognition and say "thank you," and these courteous acts always go far in making friends of those who might otherwise prove themselves, to say the least, troublesome and annoying. At any rate we never went up and down High street while we were principal of the school without making our most graceful and lowest bow to any and all whom we chanced to meet or pass, and we believe to this day that this invariable recognition of ours did much to make our three years' stay on High street an enjoyable one. Yes, an "enjoyable one," we repeat, for in all our subsequent teaching we never found more loyal pupils than were our High street boys and girls. It will be our purpose at an early date to write up some of our individual experiences in that school, so that should the High street youth of 1860 and 1863 find their names in the columns of the Enterprise they need not be surprised, for to write of the school as we remember it, and leave out the names of the pupils, would be over again "the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out."

Our chief object in this reminiscence word of the High Street Grammar School is to properly, and respectfully recognize the fact, that after an absence of thirty-five years we return to this same locality to take up and continue that educational work in which we have been, in one form or another, actively interested for so long a while. We now are to meet the fathers and mothers, as well as the children, face to face, so that it will be our highest ambition to have our lesson so well learned that no one of our readers shall get ahead of us in the work to be done.

OUR SUBSCRIPTION LIST.
Our subscription list has been constantly growing from the first issue of the Enterprise. Now that we have at the head of our columns the name of the proprietor and publisher, and that of the editor, we shall hope to receive many new names to be forthwith added to our list of readers. The Enterprise at one dollar a year should reach every family in Arlington. These columns, as we have already promised, are to represent honest, faithful work in the department of newspaperdom. We cannot reasonably expect to please everybody, and yet we do expect to meet the average demands, in a journalistic way, of an intelligent majority. Our aim shall constantly be an honest expression of opinion upon all current subjects. More than this shall we attempt, for it shall be our constant endeavor to assist and lead, so far as we may be able, in every laudable enterprise. It must not be forgotten that we reserve the individual right to have our full say upon all matters of a local nature, as well as upon those of a more public character. All this we shall do, even at the imminent risk of here and there creating unfavorable criticism. To discuss home interests, or perhaps better say local interests, is always a

risky business, for most men and women are especially sensitive concerning everything belonging to their locality; but all the same we shall discuss them in these columns, while we accord the same right to our readers. The Enterprise shall prove itself an ally to all that is commendable and right, and a persistent foe to all that is wrong. We shall not hesitate to assume an aggressive way of doing things whenever the occasion demands. Now send in your dollar for one year's subscription to the Enterprise. Address: Enterprise, 620 Massachusetts avenue. It is our present purpose to double the size of this paper every month months have passed, and at the same time to correspondingly increase our subscription price. Meanwhile send us your dollar.

IT IS EMINENTLY PROPER.
It is eminently proper that we should write a word of Mr. F. H. Gray, the publisher and proprietor of this paper. Mr. Gray has so long been a resident of Arlington that her people have come to know him personally and well. A man of temperate and industrious habits, he has always entered with a zest into that work which has been his to do. He has ever shown himself ready and willing for the faithful performance of any duty which fell in his way. Not only this, for his love of industry has always kept him busy.
Mr. Gray is reliable in all his business ways, so that he may be depended upon in every instance. Interested in everything which interests Arlington, he cannot well fail in his business management of the Enterprise, to bring encouragement and aid to whatever shall prove itself of substantial value to this locality. Mr. Gray deserves the best of his adopted village. Do not fail to come to his aid in his new journalistic enterprise, in the success of which the editor is interested as well as the proprietor.

TO OUR BUSINESS MEN.
To you, business men, here in Arlington, we make an appeal for a fair share of your advertising. We ask you for nothing for which we shall not make you an adequate return. All political economy teaches the advantages coming from patronizing home industries. It is one of the leading articles in our business creed that our home merchants should largely receive the patronage of their home locality. Why go to Boston when you can purchase in this village the same quality of goods for the same price as in the city? Expend your money where you reside. You, business men, will find the Enterprise an excellent medium through which to make your business known. Send in your advertisements. Our rates are reasonable and our paper is read.

THE YEAR 1899.
The year 1899 is fairly upon us, with all its high resolves. For the most part we all start out right; now let us see that we keep right. It must not be forgotten that the best of resolutions amount to nothing unless they are wrought out in practical life in deeds that go far in uplifting and making better all human kind. Our best wishes and prayers must be underscored by an intense doing. The year 1899 will beto us, just what we make it.

We hope to keep ourselves in such close touch with our public schools that we shall be able to give each week information of the same to our immediate reading public. To this end, will the teachers in the several schools of the town, keep us posted upon all that is latest and most important in their individual work? Remember that the Enterprise belongs to the people, and so it is from all of them that we wish to hear.

The inauguration of Governor Roosevelt in Albany, on Monday, was a brilliant affair. But then, anything with which the gallant Teddy has to do, becomes necessarily distinguished for its brilliancy, for the colonel is in himself a star of the first magnitude. Governor Roosevelt starts out with the promise of a successful state administration.

All letters having reference to the business of this office should be addressed to the publisher and proprietor of the Enterprise, while all communications for publication, and those having to do with the make-up of the paper, should be addressed to the editor, 620 Massachusetts avenue.

Will those having items of local interest please send such to this office as early as Friday morning of each week? We shall greatly appreciate your help in this direction. We desire that these columns shall contain the latest local news.

The recent message of Mayor Quincy to the city government of Boston was elegant in phraseology, and unmistakably suggestive in its recommendations. It is true always and everywhere that "blood tells."

The State Legislature is again in working order, with Governor Wolcott still at the helm.

The stars and stripes have taken a long stride within the past week. Long may she wave over the land of the free and the home of the brave.

ODDS AND ENDS.
Don't all start at once to join the Hundred Years Club.
"Extended empire, like expanded gold,
Exchanges solid strength for feeble splendor."—Dr. Johnson.
"Youth is drunkenness without wine."—Goethe. There was much of this kind of drunkenness in town on Christmas day.
Victor Hugo is said to have locked up his chills while writing "Notre-Dame," so that he might not escape from it till the last word was written.

In consideration of the anticipated important commercial relations with our oriental cousins, our school committees should immediately consider the expediency of introducing into our schools the study of the Filipino language.

Will that High School pupil kindly inform Veritas what is that form of matter that is the most attenuated, ethereal, and nearest to nothing of any we know? Also please to state what important part, if any, it plays in chemistry, and whether or not it exists elsewhere than on our planet?

Doubtless many of our readers would like to know the extent to which the milkman adulterates the milk that is served to us. The following estimate comes from the best authority: "The average per centage of pure milk, in the adulterated article with which cities are supplied is 73.38; or in other words, for every three quarts of pure milk, there is added one quart of water." It is useless to preach to the milkman on the morals of the milk-trade, or to exhort him to raise his practice to the standard of pure and absolute rectitude, for, even if he should repent, he is pretty sure to backslide.

There are those who contend that Newton's laws of motion have no *a priori* warrant and that Newton's Principia is but a labored *a posteriori* argument. This is a radical misconception of the whole matter. Newton did not offer them as hypotheses, but he expressly calls them "axioms." He states them as truths to be accepted *a priori*, from which follow consequences which must therefore be accepted. The Principia was not a published "proof" of the existence of these laws, but a treatise on the application of these laws. This has long been a stumbling block with teachers who have tried (in vain of course) to demonstrate that which is impossible to demonstrate. Physical axioms are not deducible from experiment. Too many teachers seem to think that the proof of all physical laws consists in showing that, by assuming their truth, we can explain observed phenomena. In a similarly absurd manner have I found teachers treating the property of impenetrability. Instead of dealing with the fact that "no two bodies can occupy the same space at the same time"—which is no less axiomatic than the statement that "no body can be in two places at the same time"—as an axiom, they prefer to treat it as an hypothesis and demonstrate its validity by a long series of experiments which tend to leave the impression in the pupil's mind that there must be "room for doubt" else the teacher would not try so hard to prove the existence of impenetrability. Now will that High School pupil kindly inform Veritas whether or not Newton discovered the force of gravitation, and whether the tale of the "falling apple" was fact or fiction?

Jason street received its name from Mr. Jason Russell, who lived and died in the (now) old house at the junction of Jason street and Massachusetts avenue on the lot of land now owned by Hon. James A. Bailey jr. Mr. Russell's daughter married Mr. Thomas H. Teel; and his farm, through which the larger portion of Jason street extends, passed by inheritance into the hands of the latter and was subsequently known as the Teel farm. A very tragic affair occurred in the aforesaid house on April 19, 1775 a large number of inoffensive persons, principally women and children, learning of the approach of the British gathered in their fright in this house. The Hessians, for such they were, entered the house and thrust a bayonet through Mr. Russell while sitting in his chair. He was 80 years old, and it is superfluous to say was offering no resistance even in look or speech. The Hessians also massacred eleven other persons in the same room. Several persons who had the forethought to secrete themselves in the cellar escaped unharmed. It seems strange that the Town of Arlington has never taken any measures to secure this house and preserve it as a most interesting relic of the most important epoch of our national history. Veritas earnestly commends this matter to the serious attention of the Arlington Historical Society with the additional suggestion that this Society take steps toward having a suitable tablet placed upon the house.
In the cemetery on Garden street in Cambridge near Christ Church, I find a monument with the following inscription:

ERECTED BY THE CITY A. D. 1870
TO THE MEMORY OF
(here follows the names of six men among which is the name of Jason Russell),
BURIED IN MENOTOMY.
MEN OF CAMBRIDGE.

WHO FELL IN DEFENCE OF THE LIBERTY OF THE PEOPLE.
APRIL 19TH 1775.
OH! WHAT A GLORIOUS MORNING IS THIS!
I assume that the Jason Russell here named is the same person whom I have spoken of above, inasmuch as Arlington was then a part of Cambridge. In this I may be wrong, as it is only an assumption. I may have committed other errors of history (since my information is of the nature of an "omnium gatherum" about town); if so I shall be under deep obligation to any one who will set me right, as I would not be guilty of violating history or displacing the sacred remains of any hero of the revolution.
"No maddening thirst for blood have they, No battle-joy was theirs who set, Against the alien bayonet, Their homespun breasts in that old day.
Their feet had trodden peaceful ways, They loved not strife, they dreaded pain; They saw not, what to us is plain: That God would make man's wrath his praise."—WHITTIER.
They poured out their generous blood like water, before they knew whether it would fertilize the land of freedom or bondage."—WEBSTER.

The following prophetic exclamation uttered by Samuel Adams on hearing of the approach of the British has been inscribed as a classic upon the town seal of Lexington: "WHAT A GLORIOUS MORNING FOR AMERICA."
Cleveland's last shot hit the bull's-eye. It will require many labored sermons to repair the damage.
"Respectable but miserable Cassandra," the Herald redeemer is calling the Herald ungenerous of a little more than a month ago. Mythology records Cassandra as a noted lunatic.

Neither southern newspapers nor southern congressmen are talking about pensioning ex-confederates. Nor did they ever advocate it. Talk of that kind has never been confined to the North. This bugaboo was injected into political campaigns for ministerial political purposes. During the first Cleveland campaign his opponents relied upon this scarecrow as their chief capital. In most vivid colors did the stump-speakers paint the dire calamities which would happen to this land of freedom and of the brave should Grover Cleveland be elected. Not only would confederate soldiers in common with federal soldiers be pensioned, but some extremists went so far as to predict that should the party which he represented come into power, the freedmen would be restored to their former masters. However, it is a matter meet for thanksgiving, let the motive be what it may, that the bloody shirt is at last consigned—not to the dirty clothes' basket—but to the flames.
Verily the times now seem ripe for the smashing of old political machines, and for the building up of a sound-money, anti-monopoly, rational-tariff, conservatively-economical party, a party which will not, for fear of being called "little American," timidly disavow or reject those safe-guards of American liberty transmitted to us by Washington, Jefferson and the great patriots of the past, and by us held to be, until 1898, the cardinal principles of a republican form of government.

It is perhaps proper that I should say that the Enterprise is in no degree responsible for my views of the political world. It is needless for me to declare myself a political misanthrope. Don't waste any sympathy on me. I am not lonely. "There are others."

I wrote better than I knew when a few weeks ago I timidly advocated the teaching of swimming in the public schools. In an extended article headed "Brookline's Public Baths a Great Educator," the Boston Herald says in its Sunday issue "The wealthy town of Brookline was the first place hereabout to see the advantages of swimming as a part of the school education of the child, and to-day the art is just as much a part of the school life as mathematics, geography, or any one of the many book studies pursued." Little did I think that my dreams were so soon to become a reality.

VERITAS.
WHAT IS CIVILIZATION?
I confess that at times I am at a loss to understand the meaning of *civilization*; or, at least, to make my observations correspond with the dictionary definitions of this term. The Century Dictionary defines it as "the state of being reclaimed from a savage or semi-barbarous state." By the same authority the verb, to *civilize*, means to place under civil, as opposed to military, control." Now, Mr. Lexicographer, let us compare notes. I open Macauley's History of England, Vol. I, and read that "At the close of the seventeenth century there was through the greater part of Europe, very little knowledge; and that little was confined to the clergy. Not one man in five hundred could have spelled his way through a psalm." On the same page I read "The sixteenth century, the seventeenth century, found her (England) still without a standing army." Two centuries elapse, and we stand at the close of the nineteenth century at the very acme of so-called civilization, as has been forcibly brought to our attention by the assertion of Senator Hoar that "In the State of Massachusetts not one man in a thousand of its native-born inhabitants can be found who can not read." At the same time

that Congress proposes, almost unanimously, nearly to quadruple our standing army.
But we are told that new exigencies have lately arisen, that we have assumed new responsibilities, that we have undertaken the gigantic task of *civilizing* and assimilating hundreds of thousands of savages. Yes, at the point of the bayonet and the mouth of the galling gun. These are the implements of *civilization*! This is the result of the grand achievements of science during the century now closing, that we have developed a facility of murdering human beings in a hundred fold.
Continued on page four.

MARRIED.
GANNETT-DUPEE—In Arlington, Jan. 4, by Rev. C. H. Watson, D. D., Charles H. Gannett and Mary L. Dupee.

DIED.
GRAY—In Arlington, Dec. 29, Ann Hinkley Gray, 86 yrs. 3 m.
BALSER—In Arlington, Dec. 26, Dorothy H., daughter of William P. and Alida L. Balse, 1 yr. 8 mo. 10 days.
CARLSON—In Arlington, Dec. 31, Frederick W. son of Andrew and Alma C. Carlson, 2 yrs. 7 mo. 12 days.
HASKELL—In Arlington Heights, Jan. 1, Lois widow of William Haskell, 81 yrs.

Dr. G. W. YALE,
DENTIST.
At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Building, ARLINGTON.
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Boston office, 2 Park square.

TO LET.
Model homes in Arlington's model apartment house; with all the modern conveniences. For particulars enquire at suit No. 7 in "The Florence," or of the owner, George D. Moore, 128 Broadway.

Wanted By a young man, graduate of the High School, and of temperate habits and trustworthy, would like position. Understands stable work and horses. Best of reference can be shown. Address "B," ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

EGBERT E. STACPOLE,
TEACHER OF
BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR.
Correct instruments carefully selected for pupils without extra charge.

J. H. HARTWELL & SON.,
Undertakers and Embalmers,
Medford st.

SEALS FOR
Corporations, Societies, Lodges, Etc.
Also Manufacturers of the popular
AIR CUSHION RUBBER STAMPS.
C. C. Hoffman & Co.,
73 HANOVER ST., HEAD OF PORTLAND, BOSTON, MASS.

J. J. LOFTUS,
Practical Tailor,
PRESSING, DYEING, AND CLEANING AT SHORT NOTICE.

Repairing Neatly Done.
455 Massachusetts Avenue, ARLINGTON, MASS.

ORDER YOUR FLOWERS BY TELEPHONE OF WHITE & FROST, POST-OFFICE BLOCK.
Choice cut flowers and potted plants. Funeral designs a specialty. Flower pots and Potting Loam delivered at low prices.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Telephone number at store 141-2 at Greenhouses, 20-4.

D. S. CURRIER, WATCHMAKER.
Would respectfully inform his old patrons and friends, and the public, that he has resumed his old trade, Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Having had many years experience in the business, and for 17 years with Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Watch Factories, I am competent to do good work at low prices and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work called for and delivered if desired. French and hall clocks a specialty. Work done at my residence,
10 HILLSIDE AVE.,
Arlington Heights, Mass.
See Watch Sign.

Fish! All Kinds
I shall keep all kinds of Fresh and Salt Fish always on hand at prices very moderate. Your orders will receive our prompt attention and delivered. Also clams, oysters and lobsters.
J. FRED MCLEOD,
602 Mass. avenue near R. R. Crossing.

ARLINGTON LOCALS.

"Give me a calendar, mister," is the prevailing cry nowadays.

Mr. E. C. Woods returned last Tuesday from a very enjoyable gunning trip to Duxbury, Mass.

Installation of Veritas Lodge, U. O. of L. O. L., Wednesday evening, in G. A. R. Hall. A full meeting is desired.

Thus far there has been quite a change in the business firms in town, and the chances are more will follow.

Mr. Edward A. Knowlton is out again after his severe sickness. It will be some time before he will fully recover.

Mrs. W. D. Higgins has been very sick with the grippe, but her friends are pleased to know she is recovering.

Grippe seems to be quite prevalent in town this week, probably owing to the disagreeable weather of last Friday and Saturday.

How in the name of Sam Jones can we take news from others when they don't have it. We have local news each week that only appears in the columns of the Enterprise.

The Young Ladies' Mission Circle connected with the Baptist Church meets this (Saturday) afternoon at the house of Miss H. Priscilla Russell, 1108 Massachusetts avenue.

The Baptist Endeavor Society will meet in the vestry next Sunday evening at 6.30. "Come unto me," a precious invitation, is the topic. Bible reference, Matt. ii., 28, 30. Warren L. Russell will lead the meeting.

Mr. Samuel H. Smith and family, of Academy street, have safely arrived in Colorado, and are already well settled in a pleasant home for the winter. Mr. Smith writes to his home relatives that he is much improved in health.

It is now '99. Possibly you are in need of a new rubber dating stamp or a new seal press. If you are, C. C. Hoff man & Co., 73 Hanover street, Boston, will do the work for you cheaply. They do the town work, which is a guarantee. Try them.

Caldwell, the furniture man, did a large business Christmas week. He informs us the Enterprise was a great factor in this sale to draw trade to the store. His stock is a large one and varied. All the latest furniture and house-keeping supplies.

Many owners of fast horses in town took advantage of the fine sleighing of Tuesday afternoon, and considerable speeding was indulged in on Pleasant street, between Brighton street, Belmont and the center. There were several fast brushes, and all enjoyed the fine day and the bracing air.

The Kitson Hydro-Carbon Heating and Incandescent Light Co. erected one of their lights on Pleasant street this week, and an exhibition of the same was promised Tuesday night. For some reason the light went out that evening, but on Wednesday and Thursday nights it was lighted, and elicited several quite favorable comments about town.

Mr. Harold L. Frost has just purchased the interest of Mr. E. A. White in the florist business, which they have recently carried on under the name of White & Frost. The business will be conducted in the future by H. L. Frost & Co. Their office will be at Nichol's periodical store, as formerly, and prompt attention will be paid to all orders.

Mr. Ernest Moore, who leases his father's farm on Broadway, has been awarded two prizes by the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, the first prize being for forced vegetables, and the second for best market vegetable garden. He was also awarded many individual first prizes for high-grade vegetables during the season by the same society. Mr. Moore is to be congratulated on this recognition of his labors in this direction.

Last Sunday afternoon, as announced only in the Enterprise, the meeting called to form a Veteran Fireman's Association in this town assembled in the parlor of William Penn House No. 3. Owing to the severe cold and bad going the attendance was not a large one, but what was lacking in numbers was made up in enthusiasm. Some sixteen responded to the invitation. At four o'clock the meeting was called to order, Chief Charles Gott being made chairman, and J. S. Keeney, secretary, both offices being made pro tem until another regular meeting could be called and regular officers chosen. A motion was made by Capt. T. J. Donahue that an association be formed, to be known as the Veteran Fireman's Association of Arlington, and was so carried. Mr. J. J. Robinson was made temporary treasurer. A committee of five was appointed to investigate into the condition of the old "Eureka" hand-engine and report at the next meeting the cost of repairs, etc. The chair appointed Messrs. Melville Haskell, D. J. Sullivan, T. J. Donahue, G. L. Austin and George Hill. After instructing the secretary to notify the signers on the list, and making the date of the next meeting Friday, Jan. 13, at 7.30 o'clock, the meeting adjourned. So don't forget that the next meeting will be next Friday evening at 7.30. Let there be a full house. There is a chance for a good association here.

Don't miss the entertainment at the Unitarian vestry Jan. 20. The plays, "She Stoops to Conquer."

Mr. and Mrs. E. Nelson Blake hope to leave town on Wednesday of next week for their annual visit to Florida.

Medical Examiner Swan will commence the investigation on the death of the late F. L. Diman, Tuesday, at the Cambridge Municipal Court.

The Alter Guild will meet with Mrs. F. S. Mead, 1026 Mass. ave., Monday, January 9, at 3 p. m. As this is the annual meeting it is hoped all the members will attend.

Camp 45 is invited at the installation of Corps 43 next Thursday afternoon, and Post 36 in the evening. They will take supper with these organizations in the evening.

Goldsmith's famous comedy "She Stoops to Conquer" will be given in the Unitarian vestry, on Friday January 20, at 7.45 p.m. Admission 35 cents. Tickets for sale at O. W. Whittemore's.

The regular church social of the Pleasant Street Congregational Church will be held next Wednesday evening Feb. 11. Supper will be served at seven o'clock, as usual, and there will be an entertainment provided.

This week has been observed as the week of prayer at the Baptist Church. A woman's meeting was held on Monday afternoon, and regular prayer meetings on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

Post 2 of South Boston could not have chosen a better officer to install their officers than Post-Com. A. H. Knowles. He always has his ritual work at. Quite a delegation of Post 36 went with him Tuesday evening, and they all say they had a delightful time.

Woman's Relief Corps, 43, have their installation next Thursday afternoon, and Post 36 will hold theirs in the evening. At six o'clock there will be a supper. The post have secured Sir Vice-Com. J. E. Gillman as the installing officer.

Mr. Russell, who for more than 23 years has driven a team for Worthington's bakery of Medford, and has become a familiar figure on our streets and in our stores, will retire at the end of this week. Mr. Worthington will put on a new team direct from the bakery in his place.

Mrs. George F. Gannett and Miss Addie Gannett of Augusta, Me., are visiting at the home of Mrs. E. A. Dupee, on Central street. They came to Arlington to be present at the marriage of Mr. Charles H. Gannett to Miss Mary L. Dupee, mention of which will be found elsewhere.

Next Tuesday evening will occur the High School concert. If you have not bought a ticket do so. It will be worth the price of admission and more beside. The boys are meeting with good success in disposing of their tickets. The Tufts Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Club have prepared an excellent programme.

The Arlington Improvement Association will hold a public meeting in Town Hall next Monday evening, Jan. 9, at eight o'clock. The topic for discussion will be street lighting, and representatives of various companies controlling different systems will be present and explain their methods. This is a very important question, which the town will soon be called upon to decide, and all who desire to more fully understand the different methods proposed should make an earnest effort to be present.

Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., held its installation Wednesday evening, and the following officers, as printed in the Enterprise only, were duly installed. The new officers have a bright future for the year. Three candidates are about to make out their application for membership. The first year has been a prosperous one. The officers installed were:

Noble Grand, Herbert Clerk. Vice-Grand, Edgar W. Harrod. Secretary, Charles S. Richardson. Fin. Secretary, Charles W. Bunker. Treasurer, Nathaniel E. Whittier. Trustee for 3 years, George Hill.

Next Wednesday evening occurs the installation of the newly-elected officers of Arlington Council, 109, K. of C., at their hall on Massachusetts avenue. The committee in charge of the arrangements request a full attendance of the members. There will be a collation and short entertainment after the installation ceremonies. District Deputy Sheehan is to be the installing officer, and he will be attended by his suite. The members anticipate a pleasant evening.

The regular meeting of the Arlington High School Debating Club was held in the school building yesterday afternoon at three o'clock. The question for discussion was, "Resolved that the present jury system should be abolished." The speakers were: Affirmative, Arthur S. Marston and Harold Fay; negative, Louis A. Moore and Daniel J. Buckley. The jury, consisting of Roger Homer, Herbert L. Kidder and William J. Hyde, decided that the negative had the better of the discussion. The following list of officers was elected for the next six months:

Prest.—Jules E. White. Vice-Prest.—Daniel J. Buckley. Sec.—William J. Hyde. Treas.—Louis A. Moore. Standing Com.—George E. Barritt and Jules E. White.

The High School boys are hustling to sell tickets for their concert which occurs Tuesday evening, January 10.

The steam radiators in the centre railroad station have been neatly gilded the past week.

A very successful meeting of the Co-operative Bank was held last Tuesday evening, about \$11,000 being sold.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Atherton of 21 Central street, will regret to learn, that while their daughter Minette who has been so seriously ill with typhoid malaria is slowly improving, the younger child Marion, has been attacked by the same dread disease.

Mr. William H. Nolan, the local representative of the Boston Globe, leaves town next Friday, the 13th inst., for a stay of a month or more at Ashville, N. C. Mr. Nolan goes to recuperate from his late illness and his many friends hope he will return with renewed health and strength.

The usual services will be held at St. John's Church on Sunday, at 10.30 and 6.30. The rector, the Rev. James Yeames, will preach in the morning, and the Rev. Charles J. Ketchum, of St. Paul's (formerly rector of St. John's, Arlington) in the evening.

Mrs. Carter of Melrose, who, as Miss Carrie Lawrence, was a most efficient teacher in the public schools of this town, made a short visit to friends in Arlington this week. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Bertha Lawrence.

The public schools opened again last Tuesday after the customary Christmas vacation. We trust that both teachers and scholars returned to their work with new energies as a result of their rest.

Tuesday was an ideal day for sleighing, and the great number of turn-outs seen on our streets in the afternoon showed that the devotees of the sport were making the best of their opportunity. The school children, too, were out in full force, enjoying the rather dangerous pleasures of "punging."

The playing of Mr. W. Wood, organist of the Baptist Church, at St. John's last Sunday evening was much enjoyed. Mr. Wood brought out all the capacity and variety of the really beautiful instrument, which is such a decided acquisition to the church. At the close of the service Mr. Wood played several numbers to the great delight of those present, who seemed reluctant to leave.

The regular meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E., connected with the Pleasant Street Congregational Church, will be held in the church vestry tomorrow, Jan. 8, at 6.30 p. m. The topic is: "A precious invitation." References, Matt. ii., 28, 30, and Mr. E. A. White will be the leader. All interested in the service are cordially invited to be present.

At the annual meeting of the Baptist Sunday School, held in the vestry of the church last Sunday noon, the following list of officers was elected for the ensuing year:

Supt.—Mr. W. E. Richardson. Asst. Supt.—Mr. J. Freeman Wood. Treas.—Mr. George H. Richardson. Sec.—Mr. Ellis G. Wood. Pianist—Mr. William E. Wood. Asst. Pianist—Miss Sophia W. Freeman.

Chorister—Mr. Stephen B. Wood.

Aud. Com.—Mr. Franklin Wyman, Mr. Fred A. Johnson.

The installation of Charles V. Marsh Camp No. 45, S. of V., has been postponed to Jan. 24, the fourth Tuesday in the month, instead of next Tuesday, the regular meeting night. This is done so as not to conflict with the High School Athletic Association concert, as a number of the camp wish to attend. On the 24th the installing officer will be Rev. G. N. Howard, the coming colonel of the Massachusetts division the ensuing year. The post and corps have been invited to participate. Invitations have been sent to all eligible sons, so far as known, but the camp earnestly desires that all sons eligible to the order will be present. A fine collation will be served in the banquet hall. Capt. Major Bacon desires a full hall.

On last Monday evening, Jan. 2, the C. L. S. C., with friends, was entertained by Mrs. E. Nelson Blake, and a delightful evening was spent enjoying the literary treat prepared by the hostess. Miss Annabelle Parker rendered her numbers on the programme with her usual skill. Mr. Blake contributed to the entertainment in his own inimitable style, reading both humorous and serious selections very acceptably. Thoroughly enjoyable because so novel was a duet by Mrs. Blake and Miss Parker on piano and organ. The programme concluded with a scene from the Scriptures, representing Naomi entreating her daughter-in-law to leave her and return to their own kindred, in which Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Cook and Miss Cook took part. Light refreshments were served and enjoyed by all, after which Mr. C. S. Parker responded to the toast, "The Chautauquan Circle," of which he is an honorary member, giving a few words of praise to the course of reading, and speaking of its broadening influence.

To Cure Constipation in One Week
To Purify the Blood in One Week
To Strengthen the Nerves in One Week
To Cure Sick Headache in One Day

Take Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, P. O. Bldg.

The new brass gas coronae, replacing the old-fashioned spider-web fixtures at St. John's, are not the least noticeable among the improvements made in the church. They are the work of the well-known firm of C. H. McKenney & Co., Boston, and show the taste and quality for which the work of that house is famous.

The annual meeting of the Samaritan Society connected with the Universalist Church was held last Tuesday afternoon in the vestry of the church. After the transaction of routine business the following officers were elected for 1899:

Prest.—Mrs. C. F. Coolidge. Vice Prest.—Mrs. Frank Frost, Sec.—Mrs. Fred Meade. Treas.—Mrs. William N. Winn. Directors—Mrs. Julia Axtman, Mrs. Eliza Housetter, Mrs. Woodbury. Supper was served at six p. m., and at quarter of eight the annual meeting of the Sunday School was held, resulting in the election of the following list of officers for the ensuing year:

Supt.—Mr. James O. Holt. Asst.—Mr. Henry A. Leeds. 2nd Asst.—Mrs. C. F. Coolidge. Sec.—Mr. Louis Greene. Treas.—Mr. L. K. Russell. Pianist—Mr. Henry A. Leeds. Asst.—Miss Carrie Higgins. Librarians—Miss Amy Winn, and Miss Helene Johnson.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Mrs. Theodore Dupee is slowly recovering from her recent severe illness.

The Ladies' Aid Society had a quilting bee at their meeting Tuesday afternoon at the church.

The Sunshine Club met with Mrs. Jernegan on Park avenue yesterday afternoon for the commencement of the new year.

Mr. Ed. Downey, who has been so seriously ill, is so much improved that he is able to go to Boston two or three times a week.

Preaching at 3 o'clock at Crescent Hall to-morrow. Sunday School at 2.15 and evening service at 7.30. All are given a cordial invitation to attend.

This has been a week of payer at the Park Avenue Church, Rev. Dr. Stemberge conducting meetings Monday, Wednesday and last evening.

On Tuesday evening the Tip-top Whist Club met with Mrs. H. H. Kendall, and a most delightful evening was spent in playing this popular game. Mr. Kendall and Mrs. H. A. Gorham won prizes, after which a collation was served.

The services at Park Avenue Church tomorrow will be at 10.30 with holy communion; Sunday School at 12; Junior Christian Endeavor at 3; C. E. at 6, leader G. S. Whitehead of south Medford; subject, "Where am I Going." Praise service and sermon at 7.15. A double quartette will furnish music.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Dewelly entertained the Bayville Whist Club Monday evening. After awarding prizes to Mr. A. Ramseyer of Hyde Park, and Miss Phillips of W. Somerville, music and dancing followed. There was a spread in the dining room. A delightful evening was spent.

The mother of Mr. B. C. Haskell passed away Sunday at his home on Claremont avenue, at the age of 81 years. Mrs. Haskell has been a widow for many years. She was beloved by all who knew her. The remains were taken to Rockland, Mass., the former home of the deceased, and buried from the First Congregational Church on Wednesday afternoon.

On Friday evening, Jan. 13, will occur the next social dance under the management of Messrs. Fred White, Oscar Snetzer, Herbert Kendall and Harold Ring, otherwise known as the W. K. S. R's. These gentlemen anticipate an enjoyable evening. Prof. Bendix will furnish the music. We know it will be of the highest order.

A large number of Master Willie Partridge's friends attended his New Year's eve party, and spent a most enjoyable evening playing various games and dancing. In the dining room was served a most excellent collation, the table being handsomely set. All present returned to their homes about eleven o'clock, wishing Master Partridge a Happy New Year.

The Misses E. R. and Margaret Van der Veer gave their pupils a Christmas entertainment on the evening of Jan. 30, at the Elmhurst. Evergreens were used to decorate the stage. In the background was a large chimney, and was surrounded by stockings. Master Willie Partridge was Santa Claus. The teachers ought to feel proud of their pupils, whose speaking and singing was highly commendable.

The pupils of the Locke school assembled in the old building Thursday morning for the last time, and then only long enough to gather up their belongings and repair to their beautiful new schoolhouse, where every advantage is afforded them. Everything was moved into the new building that is required for the daily routine of school work. The classes were then dismissed for the day. In the near future the building will be dedicated, in which the school children will take part. The people of the heights feel proud of the new building. They can thank Dr. Reed in a large measure for this fine piece of property, as he gave much of his valuable time in looking after the town's interests by following up the work closely and seeing it was done according to contract.

Belmont Crystal Spring Water

BELMONT, MASS.

D. L. TAPPAN, Proprietor

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SELL BELMONT CRYSTAL SPRING WATER.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. Orders taken at H. A. Perham's drug store, P. O. Block. They will receive immediate attention.

MARK SULLIVAN, PRACTICAL HORSE SHOER.

HAND-MADE STEEL SHOES A SPECIALTY.

Mill Street Shoeing Forge,

ARLINGTON.

H. L. Frost & Co.

Hard Wood cut in Stove lengths for sale at reduced prices. Orders left with White & Frost, P. O. Building, will receive prompt attention.

J. C. WAAGE, House, Sign, and Decorative Painting.

JOBGING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

28 Moore Place, Arlington

GEORGE LAW,

Hack and Livery Stable, Mass. Ave., Arlington.

Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

WILLIAM BENDIX,

TEACHER OF

Piano, Violin, Clarinet, Guitar, Composition, etc.

2 PARK TERRACE,

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ARTHUR BACON, MASON AND CONTRATOR.

Lock Box 45, Order Box Peirce & Winn's.

RESIDENCE, COR. MYSTIC STREET AND DAVIS AVENUE.

Christmas Candy

In large variety can be found at

Holt's Grocery Store

the coming week.

14 Pleasant street

F. R. DANIELS

606 Mass. Avenue,

Arlington.

Gents' Furnishing Goods for the Christmas trade.

Boston and Maine R. R. Southern Division.

OCTOBER 30, 1898.

TRAINS TO BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—5.30, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 8.53, 9.07, 11.14, A. M. 12.25, 1.01, 2.40, 3.54, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.48, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, Sundays, 9.34, A. M. 12.58, 2.23, 3.17, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25, P. M. Brattle—5.32, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.16, A. M. 12.27, 1.03, 2.42, 3.56, 4.25, 4.48, 5.21, 6.51, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.18, 8.28, P. M. Arlington—5.35, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.12, 7.39, 7.44, 8.03, 8.36, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.13, A. M. 12.30, 1.06, 2.45, 3.50, 4.28, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.29, 6.54, 6.57, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays, 9.30, A. M. 1.03, 2.28, 3.18, 4.41, 6.21, 8.31, P. M. Lake Street—5.38, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.47, 8.03, 8.20, 9.06, 10.15, 11.21, A. M. 12.32, 1.08, 2.48, 4.01, 4.30, 5.26, 5.49, 6.23, 7.00, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M. Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.31, 4.44, 6.24, 8.34, P. M. *Express.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—5.30, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.15, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M. Brattle—5.35, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M. Lake Street—5.38, 7.01, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M. *Express.

O. L. Fern & Co.,

Importers and Dealers in

Foreign and Domestic Liquors

Sole agents for the celebrated Hotel Brunswick, Key West and Don Daviso brands of cigars. A box of Brunswick cigars for the ladies' husbands, or friends that smoke, at wholesale prices. Family trade a specialty.

95 Union and 166 Blackstone St BOSTON

Paine

Furniture Company

Robertson's Furniture and Upholstery Store

in Swan's Block, is well stocked Prices Low

WM. ADDISON GREENE, M. D.

688 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

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OFFICE HOURS: 8-10 A. M.; 2-4-6-8 P. M.

R W. LeBARON, ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR.

Telephone Connection.

478 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington Mass.



Edison Incandescent Lamps,
plain frosted and colored,
from 8 to 150 candle power.
Edison Night Lamps for
bed chambers, halls, and
closets. By simple turn-
ing a milled screw, the
lamp is changed from 16
to less than 1 c. p. Price,
75 cents.

Incandescent Electric
Light Wiring.
Electric Bells. Electric
Gas Lighting.
Burglar Alarms.
Speaking Tubes.

Telephones installed in
buildings of every de-
scription.

Coffee! Coffee!

Our best Mocha and Java, 3 lbs. for \$1.00. Good Coffee,
sold by many as Mocha and Java, 20c. a lb. Our Coffees are
fresh-roasted every week.

New Teas have arrived, and we are still selling high-grade
Teas at same prices.

Butter! Butter!

We make a specialty of fine table Butter in 5 lb. boxes and
tubs of all sizes. There is no better.

POST-OFFICE BLOCK,
ARLINGTON.

Yerxa & Yerxa.

N. J. HARDY,

BAKER AND CATERER,

657 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington.

S. STICKNEY & CO.,

FURNACES, RANGE, STOVES

Plumbing in Every Branch.

Jobbing Promptly Done. Also all kinds of Hardware, Tinware,
Crockery, etc.

Old Stand in Swan's Block.

GIVE US A CALL.

T. G. KAULBECK

MANUFACTURER OF

Light and Heavy Harness.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

HORSE SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS ON HAND.

FOWLE'S BLOCK, ARLINGTON.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO. CHRISTMAS GOODS

Headquarters for all Lining Materials and Trimmings.

Two of Our Specialties.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO., POST OFFICE BLOCK
633 Massachusetts Avenue.

FRED W. DERBY,

Refracting Optician

458 Massachusetts Ave.,

ARLINGTON.



Eyes scientifically examined by Subjective and Objective methods. Special
Attention given to the compounding and adjusting of Oculist's prescriptions.

All kinds of optical repairing promptly executed.

Workmanship of the highest order and prices at lowest possible rates.

THE CENTRAL DRY GOODS COMPANY

Fall, Winter Flannels

477 Massachusetts Avenue.

Continued from page two.

yes a thousand fold, ratio more rapidly
than two centuries ago. Civilization
has but intensified the barbarities of
war. We are about to adopt the tactics
of our conquered foe, the Spaniards,
who could compel the Aztecs to accept
their civilization only at the point of
the sword. We dare not trust to human-
izing, philanthropic, and Christian-
izing agencies to carry on the work of
civilization, but we must first subdue,
subjugate, dominate. This is what
it is to civilize, "to place under civil,"
as opposed to military, control"(?)
Standing armies are the manifes-
tations of the necessity of the use of
brute force in place of moral force in
the settlement of disputes. Surely ra-
tional beings who retain the most irra-
tional practices concerning the sim-
plest principles of social life ought not
to boast of what we, in common par-
lance, are pleased to call civilization.
It is with faces abashed that we, at the
close of the most "unnecessary and
wicked war" that history has recorded,
should maintain that morality, com-
merce, literature, education, and civil-
ization, are opposed to war-like spirit.

Bishop Butler is reported to have once
turned upon his secretary with the
alarming inquiry, "Why might not
large bodies of men, whole communi-
ties, be seized with fits of insanity as
well as individuals? It certainly ap-
pears that there are epidemics, if not
of insanity, at least of infectious folly
and unreasonableness, and that such an
epidemic struck this country last winter,
and the name of the microbe was the
"Maine." Medical authorities attest
that insanity increases with the advance
of civilization. On this basis only am I
able to reconcile war spirit with civil-
ization.

VERTAS.

SPELLING REFORM.

I wish to say a few more words, about
spelling reform, before dismissing the
subject. No one will deny that our
spelling is irrational, full of incongru-
ities, contradictions, riddles, and sphinx-
puzzles; that it is a practice which, in
the first place, calls for no exercise of
the reasoning faculty; and, second, it is
an exercise which continually violates
the dictates of reasoning. The minds
of unschooled children are eager for
facts and the reasons of them; and they
are not satisfied with a reason till they
see its force. But after they have been
schooled through the inconsequential
mysteries of the spelling book, where a
reason has less chance of living than a
mouse in a vacuum, they are ready to
swallow anything the book or the
teacher says, with a leaden acqui-
escence. The pupil who should spell
a word as reason dictates is regarded as
a subject for discipline. On the other
hand the pupil that can bring his mind
nearest in harmony with an irrational
system, can go on perpetrating absurd-
ities the longest without failing, wins
prizes and applause. This certainly
cannot conduce to good mental habits,
rather does it lead to pernicious mental
habits. The age at which the child begins
to learn to spell is the most critical stage
of mental unfolding. At this age the
child is, as it were, taken out of Nature,
out of the world of real objects and rela-
tions, and immersed in the school where
irrational mental practices are arbitrar-
ily enforced, and the school-room becomes
a mental-slaughter house of the inno-
cents. About twenty-eight years ago
the old-time spelling match was revived
as a fad in New England. A series of
"matches" were held in Music Hall,
Boston. A graduate of one of our New
England colleges won the first prize at
two of these contests. In every thing
relating to worldly affairs he was the
most impractical man I ever knew.

The American Philological Association,
which embraces in its membership
some of the most eminent scholars in
English philology, in 1876 adopted and
published the following report in favor
of a reform in English spelling:

1. The true and sole office of alphabetic
writing is faithfully and intelligibly to
represent spoken speech. So-called
"historical" orthography is only a con-
cession to the weakness of prejudice.
2. The ideal of an alphabet is that every
sound should have its own unvarying
sign, and every sign its own unvarying
sound.
3. An alphabet intended for use by a vast
community need not attempt an ex-
haustive analysis of the elements of
utterance and a representation of the
nicest varieties of articulation; it may
well leave room for the unavoidable play
of individual and local pronunciation.
4. An ideal alphabet would seek to adopt
for its characters forms which should
suggest the sounds signified, and of
which the resemblances should in some
measure represent the similarities of the
sounds. But for general practical use
there is no advantage in a system which
aims to depict in detail the physical pro-
cesses of utterance.
5. No language has ever had, or is likely
to have a perfect alphabet; and in chang-
ing and amending the mode of writing
of a language already long written, regard
must be had to what is practically
possible, quite as much as to what is in-
herently desirable.
6. To prepare the way for such a
change, the first step is to break down,
by the combined influence of enlight-
ened scholars and of practical educators,
the immense and stubborn prejudice which
regards the established modes of spelling
almost as constituting the language, as
having a sacred character, as in them-
selves preferable to others. All agitation

and all definit proposals of reform ar to
be welcomed as they work in this direc-
tion.

7. An altered orthography will be unavoid-
ably offensive to those who at first called
upon to use it; but any sensible and con-
sistent new system will rapidly win the
harty preference of the mass of writers.

VERTAS.

MAJ. DARLING'S LECTURE.

Continued from page one.

Boston, which he complimented highly
as one of the best in the service, went
to their relief.

He found the 6th Illinois strongly en-
trenched upon a hill, and went about a
half a mile further up the road with his
men. They were soon fired upon, and
this continued until daylight. In the
morning five companies were sent up to
re-enforce them, and the only battle in
which the regiment took part com-
menced. The Spanish fire was wild and
generally inaccurate, as shown by the
fact that while the Americans were
under fire from three sides only six
were wounded. Our troops, on the
other hand, were cool, and rarely fired
until they saw something to fire at,
in consequence of which the Spaniards
lost six killed and about fifty
wounded, and were driven from their
position.

The major spoke of the noise made by
the Mauser bullet, and told an incident
showing their lack of stopping power:
A member of the Southbridge com-
pany was struck in the jaw and knocked
senseless. Many thought him to be
killed, but he rose to his feet and took
part in the charge, when he was again
wounded, a bullet passing through his
throat. The latter wound not only
failed to stop him, but he scarcely knew
that he had been hit again until the
charge was over, and in two weeks he
was out of the hospital.

Maj. Darling was away from Ponce,
having command over a captured town,
at the time the trouble, resulting in the
resignation of several of the officers of
the regiment, arose, and had no com-
ment to make on the affair. After the
resignation of Col. Woodward, he was
in command of the regiment for a week,
until Col. Rice came. Of Col. Rice
he spoke in terms of highest praise,
commending him as a magnificent officer
and one greatly loved by his men.

There came the hard marches with a
good deal of mountain climbing over
what the natives called the "impassible
trail," during which time it rained al-
most every day until they halted at a
little mountain town only twenty-four
hours' march from Arecibo. Here the
regiment remained two months and a
half.

The major then described the scenes
and told several incidents connected
with the surrender of Arecibo, of which
city he was civil governor. There was
much sickness among the troops here,
and all were longing for home, and very
welcome were the orders, which finally
came to return to the United States.

Various Spanish customs were de-
scribed, and several letters which he
had received, some while still in Porto
Rico and some since his return home,
were read.

At the close of the remarks a vote of
thanks was passed unanimously, and
his hearers, who had been greatly inter-
ested throughout, united in giving three
cheers for the gallant major.

LEXINGTON.

Mr. H. P. Boutelle has commenced
the erection of a one-story office build-
ing in the rear of his present block on
Massachusetts avenue.

Work on the extensive residence
which is being built for Mr. G. W.
Taylor, on the corner of Bedford and
Revere streets, has progressed quite
rapidly the past few weeks.

The death of Mrs. E. O. Brown, wife
of W. C. Brown, and sister of our
esteemed selectman, Whittaker, died
Thursday at her home on Bedford street.
Mrs. Brown was subject to heart failure,
which finally hastened her death. Three
children survive her, A. F., Jessie T.
and Winifred I. The funeral was Mon-
day, and was conducted by Rev. C. A.
Staples. There was a beautiful display
of flowers.

To Cure a Cough in One Day
To Cure a Cold in One Day
To Cure Sore Throat in One Day
To Cure Hoarseness in One Day

Take Cleveland's Lung Healer, 25c. If
it fails to cure, your money will be re-
funded by H. A. Perham, P. O. B'ld'g.

Boston Printing

We do Town Printing
Town Reports
Town Warrants
Everything in Printing that
A Town wants
We solicit this work
Also Auctioneers Bills
Hand Bills Fence Bills
Any kind of Bills or Flyers
Give us a trial
Our nicer Printing is
Engraved work
Wedding Stationery
Attractive Menus
Address Cards
Choice Styles of Envelopes
Mercantile Printing &c
Arlington Residence
796 Massachusetts Ave
Bo Oliver St Boston
P H Foster & Co

SEA GRASSES.

Down soft velvet slopings imperaled with the
dew.
Toying with wealth and her fashionings new.
Ever we utter.
"Braver are ye,
O stiff, briny grasses that drink of the sea!"
Weary of softness, of gold and of gain,
We catch a response from their station of pain
Lowland lonely.
Blessed are we
Who stand in our lot by the brink of the sea!
"Sharp on your rocks ever beneath the foam.
Tender the turf in the dooryards of home."
"Yea, but no murr'ring
Answereth thee!
Kingly our calm by the infinite sea."
"Inland the bluebird his song doth upraise,
"Better to us the surf thunder of praise;
None the Eternal
Chosen to be
Facing the tides of a limitless sea."
"Bowed and browbeaten, how may ye sustain
Daily the shocks of the pitiless main?"
"Nay, power hath pity:
Love solaced, we!
Odors rise sweet from the infinite sea."
"Silent uplifting ye surely shall greet,
Bliss our best earth love can never bestow."
"Soul, thou art lonely
Even as we!
Come into the swell of the infinite sea!"
"Softly its voices thy spirit shall greet,
Treasure of sea bloom cometh up to thy feet.
Strength shall bestride thee.
Sharp though it be,
Thy priesthood of pain by the infinite sea."
—Caroline D. Swan in Catholic World.

DICK'S GUEST.

To get money and to keep it, accord-
ing to Richard Whinstone's catechism,
were the two chief ends of man.

He was a single man on principle. It
was the right thing economically, and
therefore right indubitably.

To one person in the world Richard
Whinstone was generous, and that was
his dear friend, Richard Whinstone.

Richard Whinstone had done a good
day's work. He had made one or two
profitable shaves. He had sold up the
Widow Marten and turned her and her
six children out of doors for nonpay-
ment of rent, and finally had read a lit-
tle boy with a pinched and pitiful face
who had besought the price of a loaf of
bread and who said he had a sick moth-
er at home a lecture on the sinfulness
of begging that evidently touched the
little wretch's conscience, for he turned
aside and wept bitterly.

"You're a good citizen, Dick," he
said as he sat down to dinner, "and de-
serve to be rewarded."

The dinner was one after his own
heart. It was a treat he had promised
himself if things went right, and they
had gone right.

He ate, drank and was merry. If his
appetite lost its edge, the bottle of bur-
gundy was there to whet it, and he fell
to again till the last morsel, like Mac-
beth's amen, stuck in his throat.

Satiety normally begets placidity. The
lion, the leopard and the lamb might
lie down together any day with perfect
safety to the latter provided the two
former had their bellies full. The boa
constrictor gorged with an ox betakes
himself for a season to a life of quiet,
but the effect on Richard Whinstone
was different. The expense of dinner
rested heavily on his conscience, and
his brain began to busy itself with
schemes of reimbursement.

The current of his thoughts was in-
terrupted by a loud knock. Who could
be coming on business at that hour?
Some one perhaps with a bill to discount
in an emergency that would bear no
waiting. So much the better, and he
hastened to open the door.

"How are you, Dick?" the stranger
greeted him, with a familiarity alto-
gether too careless for a needy customer.
"I have not the pleasure of your ac-
quaintance, sir," said Richard in a tone
more freezing than polite.

"But I know you very well," return-
ed the stranger, "and pray don't let us
stand here bandying ceremonies, for it's
confounded chilly." Saying which he
led the way to the apartment Richard
had just quitted.

"Well, this is comfort," he contin-
ued, rubbing his hands before the fire.
"I haven't felt so much at home since I
left there."

A hasty survey of his visitor added
alarm to Richard's astonishment. He
was a wiry, ill looking little man, in a
rusty suit of black, with a wicked leer
on his face and one club-foot.

"I say, Dick," the little man re-
sumed, holding his hands in the blaze
as if they were fireproof, "what an in-
hospitable dog you are!"

"Whether hospitable or inhospita-
ble," growled Richard, losing his tem-
per as he gained his courage, "is not
your business, but I would like to know
what is."

"It's bad talking business on an
empty stomach."

"I don't see how it's to be helped,"
answered Dick doggedly.

"Don't you see how it's to be helped,
you curmudgeon?" thundered the little
man fiercely. "With the remains of
such a feast on the table there must be
more where it came from."

"Upon my word," replied Richard
meekly, for he was getting frightened
again, "there isn't a bite in the house."

"Don't lie!" roared the other.
"There's a cold ham in the pantry and
a demijohn of brandy in the closet."

"How do you know that?" it was on
the tip of Richard's tongue to ask, but
he was too much amazed to speak.

"How do I know it?" broke in the
stranger, as if reading his thoughts.
"Why, I smell them. So bring them
out."

Richard would have demurred, but
his guest made a movement which con-
vinced him delay might be dangerous,
and the required articles were produced.

Without changing his seat, the little
man drew up to the table and began to
eat. And how he did eat! A chunk of
ham, big enough for a shark bait, was
stuck on the point of the carving knife
and thrust down his throat with the
audacity of a sword swallower. Another
and another followed, till nothing re-
mained but the bone, which he crushed

with his teeth and then sucked the
marrow.

"Now for a punch!" he cried.
"There is no hot water," Richard
ventured to say.

"Water! Who asked for water? Bring
me a lemon, some sugar and a kettle."
The kettle was placed on the fire.
The stranger filled it with brandy, add-
ing lemon and sugar to suit his taste.
As the liquor boiled over it caught fire,
setting the whole in a blaze.

Richard jumped up to take it off.
The stranger caught his arm and flung
him back as if he had been a child in-
stead of a substantial citizen of 200
pounds.

"What are you about?" he exclaimed.
"The punch is doing well enough."
"I was only afraid the house might
be burned."

"Bother the house!" replied the lit-
tle man. "There's no danger."
"Your health, Dick," at length he
said, and raising the kettle all blazing
to his lips he drank like a dromedary.

"And now, Dick, it's your turn," he
said, after a long breath. "You must
drink my health now."

Richard drew back.

"Drink!" shouted the stranger, hold-
ing out the vessel.
Poor Dick took a single gulp. He left
the skin of his mouth on the brim of
the kettle, his throat was scorched as
with liquid fire and his hair was singed
by the blaze.

"And now to business," said the
stranger, resuming his seat and leaving
Dick to sit or stand as he chose.

"You knew John Walter, I believe?"
"Ye—yes," stammered Richard. "I
once knew a person of that name."

"You and he went to California to-
gether?"

Richard acknowledged the fact.
"You made money, and he didn't?"
"I believe I was the more fortunate
of the two."

"You and he started to return togeth-
er, and he died at San Francisco?"

Richard bowed.
"His wife and children are now desti-
tute," the stranger persisted.

"I can't help that."
"Of course not. It was his boy you
gave the good advice to today. I hope
the young scamp will profit by it."

The scene with the little beggar,
Richard was quite sure, had been wit-
nessed by no one. How the stranger had
found out was past comprehension.

"You're quite sure John Walter died
poor?" the stranger went on.

"Oh, quite!" said Richard. "I paid
his funeral expenses myself."

"That's a lie!" retorted the little
man. "They were paid by the public.
It's another lie that he died poor. He
had \$20,000 with him when you stole!"

"I deny it," Richard fairly screamed,
"and defy you to prove it!"

"Prove it! What effrontery! Why, I
saw you do it!"

"It's false! There was nobody pres-
ent!"

"Be careful, Dick, or you'll commit
yourself. I saw you do another thing."

Richard sank shivering into a chair,
but said nothing.

"John Walter would have survived
his illness, but you put poison in his
medicine!"

A sudden fury took possession of
Richard Whinstone when he saw the
secret of his life in another's keeping.
The carving knife lay within his reach.
He seized it and, springing on the
stranger, with a desperate plunge
sought to bury the blade in his heart,
but it glanced as from plate armor and
in an instant the little man was on his
feet.

"Oh, ho! That's your game, is it?"
And with a trip that sent his heels
spinning in the air Richard was thrown
headlong with a force that shook the
house to its foundation. The club foot
was planted on his stomach, and what
a horribly ugly foot it was! It was cleft
like the hoof of an ox and seemed to
weigh a ton.

"Then you are"—
"Pray keep a civil tongue in your
head and come along," said the little
man.

Richard fainted.

When he came to himself, day was
breaking. The old housekeeper, who
had found him groaning and sprawling
on the floor, had with much difficulty
shaken him into consciousness. She as-
sisted him to bed, but Richard never
was himself again. The surfeit of pig
had brought on a fever, of which he
died in eight days. His last rational act
was the execution of a will, by which
he left the bulk of his fortune to John
Walter's widow and child, which, af-
ter all, was a simple act of justice, for
the demon of nightmare had told the
truth.—Cincinnati Post.

When Spurgeon First Preached.

I must have been a singular looking
youth on wet evenings, for I walked
three, five or even eight miles out and
back again to my preaching work, and
when it rained I dressed myself in wa-
terproof leggings and a mackintosh coat
and a hat with a waterproof covering,
and I carried a dark lantern to show me
the way across the fields. I am sure that
I greatly profited by those early services
for my Lord. How many times I en-
joyed preaching the gospel in a farmer's
kitchen, or in a cottage, or in a barn!
Perhaps many people came to hear me
because I was then only a boy. In my
young days I fear that I said many odd
things and made many blunders, but
my audience was not hypercritical, and
no newspaper writers dogged my heels.
So I had a happy training school, in
which by continual practice I attained
such a degree of ready speech as I now
possess.—Spurgeon's Autobiography.

Scandalous.

Mrs. Witcherly—They say Mrs. Dick-
son has recently become very economi-
cal.

Mrs. Larrioun—Yes; she's carrying
it to an extreme, it seems to me. I
hear that she's even trying to get her
husband to let his whiskers grow so as
to save laundry bills.—New York
World.